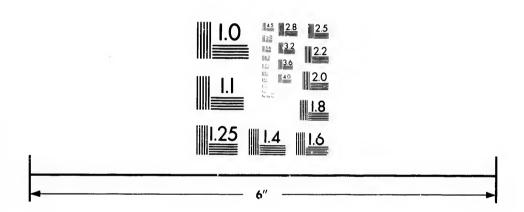


IMAGE EVALUATION TEST TARGET (MT-3)



Photographic Sciences Corporation

23 WEST MAIN STREET WEBSTER, N.Y. 14580 (716) 872-4503

STATE OF THE STATE



CIHM/ICMH Microfiche Series. CIHM/ICMH Collection de microfiches.





Technical and Bibliographic Notes/Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The

Th po of filr

Or be

the sic oth firs sic or

Th sha Til

Ma dif

en be rig rec me

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Leatures of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.				L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.					
	Coloured covers/ Couverture de coule	eur			Coloured Pages de				
	Covers damaged/ Couverture endomr	nagée			Pages da Pages en	maged/ dommagé	es		
	Covers restored and Couverture restauré				Pages res Pages res	stored and staurées d			
	Cover title missing/ Le titre de couvertu			\Box	Pages dis Pages dé				
	Coloured maps/ Cartes géographiqu	es en couleur			Pages de Pages dé				
	Coloured ink (i.e. ò Encre de couleur (i.				Showthro Transpare				
	Coloured plates and Planches et/ou illus				Quality o Qualité in	f print va négale de		ion	
	Bound with other n Relié avec d'autres				Includes : Compren	suppleme d du mate			re
	Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/ La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distortion le long de la marge intérieure Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/ Il se peut que cartaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.				Only edition available/ Seule édition disponible Pages wholly or partially obscured by errata slips, tissues, etc., have been refilmed to ensure the best possible image/ Les pages totalement ou partiellement obscurcies par un feuillet d'errata, une pelure, etc., ont été filmées à nouveau de façon à obtenir la meilleure image possible.				
	Additional commen Commentaires supp								
Ce de	item is filmed at the ocument est filmé a		ction indiqué ci-d	essous.					
10X	14X		18X	22X	T	26X	T	30X	
	12X	16X	20X		24X		28X		32X

16X

The copy filmed here has been reproduced thanks to the generosity of:

Izaak Walton Killam Memorial Library Dalhousie University

The images appearing here are the best quality possible considering the condition and legibility of the original copy and in keeping with the filming contract specifications.

Original copies in printed paper covers are filmed beginning with the front cover and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression, or the back cover when appropriate. All other original copies are filmed beginning on the first page with a printed or illustrated impression, and ending on the last page with a printed or illustrated impression.

The last recorded frame on each microfiche shall contain the symbol → (meaning "CONTINUED"), or the symbol ▼ (meaning "END"), whichever applies.

Maps, plates, charts, etc., may be filmed at different reduction ratios. Those too large to be entirely included in one exposure are filmed beginning in the upper left hand corner, left to right and top to bottom, as many frames as required. The following diagrams illustrate the method:

L'exemplaire filmé fut reproduit grâce à la générosité de:

Izaak Walton Killam Memorial Library Dalhousie University

Les images suivantes ont été reproduites avec le plus grand soin, compte tenu de la condition et de la netteté de l'exemplaire filmé, et en conformité avec les conditions du contrat de filmage.

Les exemplaires originaux dont la couverture en papier est imprimée sont filmés en commençant par le premier plat et en terminant soit par la dernière page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration, soit par le second plat, selon le cas. Tous les autres exemplaires originaux sont filmés en commençant par la première page qui comporte une empreinte d'impression ou d'illustration et en terminant par la dernière page qui comporte une telle empreinte.

Un des symboles suivants apparaîtra sur la dernière image de chaque microfiche, selon le cas: le symbole → signifie "A SUIVRE", le symbole ▼ signifie "FIN".

Les cartes, planches, tableaux, etc., peuvent être filmés à des taux de réduction différents.
Lorsque le document est trop grand pour être reproduit en un seul cliché, il est filmé à partir de l'angle supérieur gauche, de gauche à droite, et de haut en bas, en prenant le nombre d'images nécessaire. Les diagrammes suivants illustrent la méthode.

1	2	3

1	
2.	
3	

1	2	3		
4	5	6		

rrata o

tails

du odifier

une

mage

oelure, 1 à

224

ADDENDUM No. 2.

Three short years have now passed over Since stoutish fellow's chaff, he wrete you From his wigwam in Chebucto Telling you of all the Quoit-ahs Of the tribe of Stud-lee warriors Of the fifty men of metal, And the Hon-o-rary members, And the non-coms, and the Service. All who smoke Calumet peace-pipe, All who pitch the rounded metals, All who drink from bowl Onagon Under pine trees, by the Tee-pee On the green fields of old Stud-lee.

Some braves have gone, some braves have come, (Some gone to happy hunting grounds) and Sixty Quoit-ahs, forty non-coms, With a sprinkling of the Service,

Now compose the tribe of Stud-lee All good trusty men of valour.

As you ask me, Chieftain Jay-boss, I will answer, I will tell you
Of the twenty new aud brave men,
All who answer to the Roll call
Since year one eight ninety five, and
Who are now initiated
By the process you adopted,
Which is only known to Stud-lees.
Fighting braves pour to the quoit gove

Fighting braves new to the quoit game, Are I tell you, men of metal, Men who brave the wind and tempest

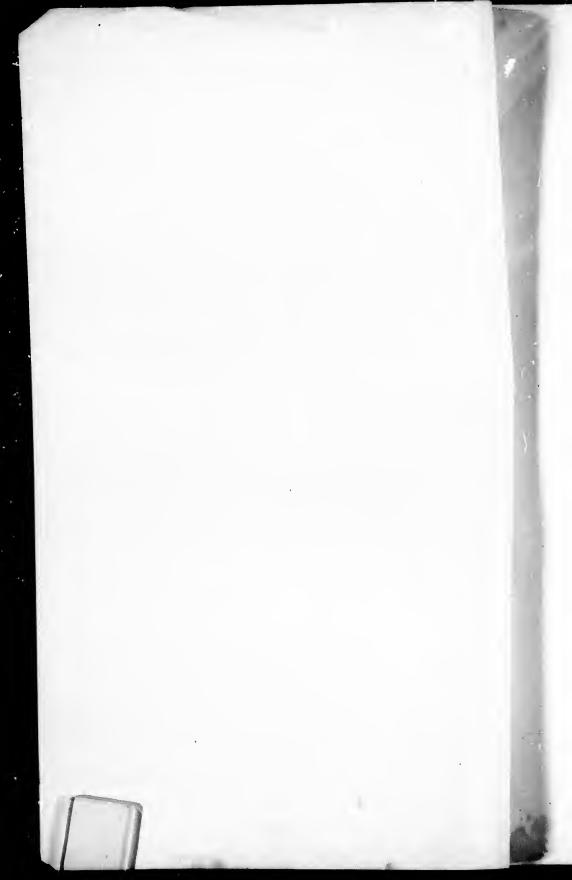
In the forest of old Stud-lee.

First—I'll tell you of a par-son Named Ler-moi-nee, junior chaplain To the tribe of Stud-lee Quoit ahs. Pitches well the osawabeeks. Says good words to all the young men, Says, to vote for pro-hi-bition, Tells them to beware of Rump-unch (Which is brewed by stoutish-fellow) As it is in-sin-u-a-ting.

Mur-aye-jorge-aich, great big chieftain Of the Cannucks in New Scotia, Good speech-maker, bad quoit-pitcher, Comes but seldom to the pow-wows.

Pic-foord-bob-ee in his knickers, Cannot get the rings of metal On the wood hubs in the Quoit beds. Wick-wum's beer he says is fat-ning, Prefers it to the good old Rump-unch.

Jorge-hens-lee, Bob-ee's fac-totum, Brings great skippers to the Quoit ground, Shows them view of Arm-nor-western, Quod bene notandum, say they, Then sip Rump-unch with young Hens-lee.



Jay-dub-ell-u-low-gan brave man, Made a score at Aberdeen show, Winning spoon from all the great men. (Now he's Jekyl, then presto! Hyde) And at competition Dal-glish, Right ou top, he comes victorious. Dark man Jay-dub-ell-u-low-gan.

Ben-et-um, Jac-stror-neo, Jim-awl, Three well up in splitting sodas With the Red men on the Prairie, Ben-et-um looks after black board, Pitches hard, don't you forget it.

Stror-nee a left-handed johnny,
Turas up only once in blue moon.
Jim-awl is a grand old pitcher,
Weilds the Twin-discs in good old style,
Rings the wood lubs in the quoit beds.

After taking doch-an doris Hies through forest to his wigwam.

Mac-in-noon-jay-aye-ad-vocate, Handicapper, good quoir pitcher, Looks well after Styd-lee forest, Tells factotum Jolli-more, that He must not deface the pine trees, He must not pull down the dead limbs, To feed camp fires of the warriors In the forest of old Stud-lee.

Jay-aye-chis-um with the gig-lamps Loved by all the Tribe of Stud-lee, Is distinguished from Jon-kasum (When he pitches at the wood pegs, In the dusky light of evening) By the gig-lamps on pro-bos-cis Wigwam on the road called Carleton.

I will tell you now of San-dee, Man with profile, great and mighty, He who wields the cit-ce sceptre. He who runs Chebucto cit-ee. Sand-dee-stee-von-um's the great man At the pow-wows with the coun-cil, At the pow-wows in his wigwam. (Where Dalhousie once stood proudly On Chebucto's champ-de-mars) he Rules his myrmidons with great skill. One stern look and silence reigns there, In great wigwam on the hill side. Chieftain San-dee, at the great game, Is not yet a hitter, ringer Of the lignum-vitae row pegs. His opinion of the Rump-unch Is that it is mighty good, sir, Which opinion is worth something, As he is chief ceck-o-lo-rum.

Chaugh-lee-archee-bald, the banker, Lately joined the Stud-lee Quoit-ahs, Likes the game—says golf's not in it, As Quoit-ah he's par excellence,

Aye-ee-har-ing-toon, chief scorer At the great and glorious Quoit game, Has now joined the tribe of Red men. Takes men's lives with that two nibber Which is mightier than the sword, sir. Keeps away from bowl Onagon.



Adam's ale and ginger pop—he Much prefers to good old Rump-unch. Torr-wrence-dub-ell-yew, the banker,

Pitches well the osawabeeks.

Chummy chappie knows good Rump-unch.
Eff-dub-ell-yew-han-rite-law-yah,
Always puts in two full games, to
Hold on fast to Stud-lee play-list,
Otherwise he'd be a non-com.

Aye-aye-mic-mac-k-a-law-limb Gave big cup to tribe of Stud-lee, (Which they put in com-pe-tition), Called the Dag-lish-mac-k pitcher, Won by Jay-dub-ell-u-logan, As Hyde this time, and not Jekyl.

Now, Boss-wildum, I will tell you Of some saw-bones of this great tribo Who have joined since ninety-five year, Medicine men of great renown, sir.

First comes Gee-em-cam-bell-em-dee, Winner of the Aber-deen prize Last year in the month of August. Throws the Discs with great precision, Says Rump-unch is not at all bad.

Then there's saw-bones Ell-em-silveer. Captured "Cummings Cup" with great score From the old men, from the young men Of the tribe of Stud-lee warriors.

And the little medicine doctor, Jim-ee-ros-em-dee, the winner Of the Aber-deen prize this year. New man, lately joined the great tribe.

And young double-u-aich-at-tee, Late of Old Chebucto cit-ce, Wigwam now across the water, Medicine doctor to the poor ones At the far off Mount Hope wigwam.

Also, saw-bones See-dee-mur-aye, From the north-end of the cit-ee, Once was keen on winning wood-spoon, Now he's showing up to front rank, Tho' quoits slightly in suspenso.

The Service braves are men of muccle, Belonging to the tribe of Stud-lee, Pitching quoits with all the great men Sipping Rump-unch, splitting sodas

Kur-nel-koll-hard-dee-aye-aye-gee,
Soldier our good Queen mother,
Looks with after Tommy-Atkins
In the forts of this old station.
Likes this station called Chebucto,
Likes the tribe of Stud-lee warriors,
Whom he rejoined, on returning
From G. B., o'er Litchee-gumee,
After a long absence from them,
And was welcomed at the Quoit ground,
Welcomed by the band of Red-men.
Koll-hard pow-wows with the Tribesmen
At the good old feast of Hodge-podge.

Dee-mac-phare-soon-grant-of Dockyard (Not R. N., but next thing to it),



Plays his Bag-pipes to the quoit-ahs, At the old feast of the Hodge-podge. Brings to pow-wows Wite and Brow-nee Of the Belching war ship "Re-nown." All see bottom of cup Commerell, When emptied of its Laughing-water. Great friend of old Bi-shop-Wil-son, Late of Stud-lee; keen old quoit-ah. Took with him receipt for Rump-unch, (Four strong, eight weak, one sour, one sweet) To a far off tropic Island. Quoit-alis hope to see the Bi-shop Pitching S. Q. C. quoits, once more On the green banks, at the wood pegs. Doo-nald gives orgies at Dockyard To the Quoit-als of the great tribe. Very good indeed of Doo-nald, (Is it not, I ask you, Jay-boss?) Who knows their wants, pray don't forget it. Adam's ale 's the tipple there, sir, With a wee drap of Fire-water To kill the an-i-mal-cu-le, Which Adam's ale is subject to In this good eit-ee of Chebucto.

See-gee-tay-loor-ar-en, does not Often show up at the pow-wows. But the braves do hope to meet him Frequently at orgies, pow-wows, With old Dee-mac-P. of Dockyard.

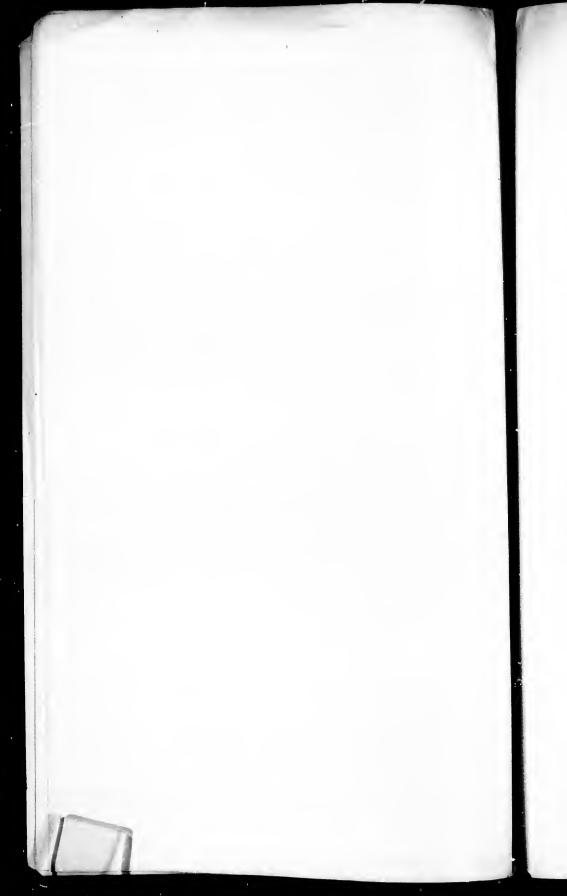
One more service man, please note it, See-ee-smith of the Aye-ess-cee. Swagger man at handling golf sticks On the Licks near arm-nor-western. Tells good stories in the sweet brogue Of the Isle o'er gitchee-gumee, O'er the bowl of Laughing-water.

I will tell you of two great men
Of two Honorary members,
Who have this year joined the Quoitake

Who have this year joined the Quoit-ahs,
First is Sir-jon-fishur, chieftain
Of the Fleet of our Queen's war ships.
Fightin-jon, blue jackets call him;
Gives great orgies at his wigwam
In the north-end of the cit-ee.
Sir-jon great man in the na-vee.

Then the boss of Tommy Atkins, Sirdar of the Mil-i-tary
In this country of the Cannucks,
Called by name Lord-will-ium-se-more.
Great chief joined the Stud-lee Quoit-ahs
On arrival in Chebucto.
Was initiated member,
By the process known to Stud-lees.
Quoit-ahs hope to see the Sirdar
And the Sea chief Sir-jon-fish-ur,
Often at the pow-wows, orgies,
On the grassy banks of Stud-lee.

Not forgetting Sea-chief-erskine, Great man at the Stud-lee pow-wows. Left for G. B. in the "Crescent," Great and mighty war ship "Crescent." Sorrowful he left the warriors,



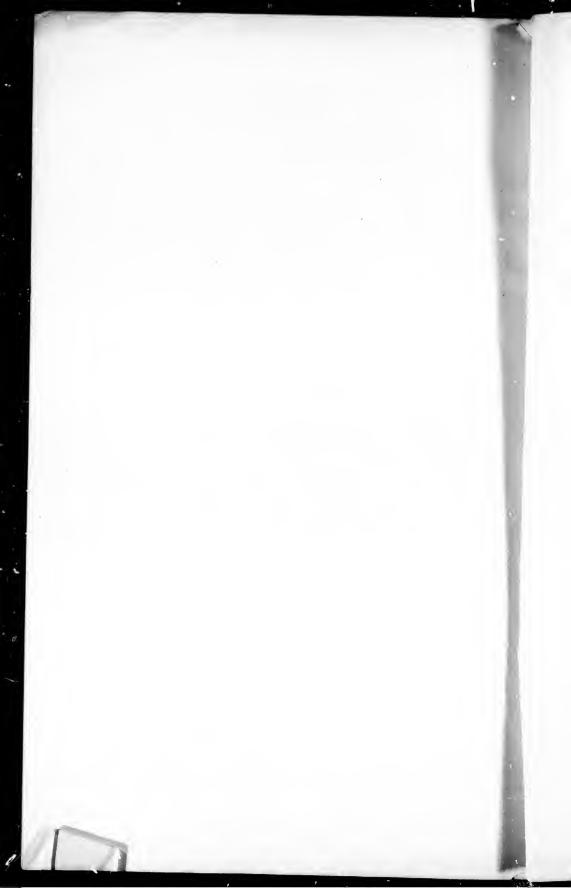
Of the great tribe of the Prairie, When he bid them all adien, sir. When he and his Flag-lieutenant, (After the send-off braves gave him) Sailed away in dusk of evening (With the photo of the great tribe Which the braves presented to him) On their bikes from Stud-lee green fawn. On their bikes they left the warriors Cheering, cheering for the sea-chief And his spouse the Lad-ge-crskine, Echoed through primeval forest, As they rode on o'er the hill top, To their wigwam at the north-end Of this city of Chebucto.

I must now remind yon, Jay-boss,
Of one afternoon in August,
In ninety-seven year, A.D.
When the Sea-chief and his Lad-ee,
And his Flag Li-onel-hal-see,
Riding bikes, came o'er the hill-top,
Entering Stud-lee grounds in grand scyle,
Welcomed by yon, chieftain Jay-boss,
On behalf of Stud-lee warriors.

Lad-ce-erskine then presented (In a speech most charming, charming) To yon, chieftain Jay-boss-wildum, On behalf of Stud-lee great men A memento of great value, A memento, called a ladle, Made of sterling British silver To dip Rump-unch from Onàgon Into Commercil silver gobiet. Stud-lees welcomed Lad-ce-erskine, As the wife of good Sir-james, the Sea-chief on this naval station. The only la-dee welcomed to Pass the line de-mar-ka-shun, Entering Stud-lee sacred precincts.

If still further you should ask me,
Of new non-coms of the quoit tribe,
(Some call non-coms dring-king-mem-bers,
Which is a misnomer, Jay-boss,
A misnomer, ab-so-lute-ly.)
I will answer, I will tell you
In Queen's English plain and simple,
I will answer your enquiries.

They are, Sir-see-hib-ert-tup-er, Wigwam way off in Vancouver. Sedge-week great judge of Supreme-court, Judge of mest good things in this world. Ottawa is where he holds forth. Tells good stories to the warriors Of the great tribe, of the Prairie. Scotch he much prefers to Rump-unch, Because 'tis not in-sin-nating. Dar-vid-mic-mac-keen with title, Tee-ee-Ken-nee, our late Em-Pee, Mor-ough-mat and Will-ium-tur-nur, Ac-lum-gee-em and Aye-jay-wite, Mill-ur-cee-ess, and Gee-aye-pyque,



Foster jay-gee-yew-ess Consul,
E-mac-aye of great Dalhousie,
Tee-ar-gu the Dyna-mite chief
Tom-soon-gee-aye (Bank Chebucto)
Price-nye-aich of Eye-see-are.
And young Eff-jay-mic-mac-donald
Of the great bank of Mount Royal.

All are new men of Tribe Stud-lee, All are non-coms and not Quoit-ahs, All like Rump-unch and split Sodas, And the cheese call Gorgon-zola. Holding pow-wows with the warriors, At the great feast of the Hodge-Podge, And at function called O.S. F.

If you should ask me, Jay-boss, saying, Tell me more of all the Tribesmen?

I will answer, I will tell you,
Straightway in such words as follows:
That the stock of chaff and nonsense,
From Stoutish-fellow to old chieftain,
Has entirely given out, sir.
Therefore, now adieu, I bid you,
Wishing all the jolly Quoit-ahs,
Christmas and the New Year happy,
With the Yule log briskly burning,
Is the wish of Stoutish-fellow.

Halifax, N. S., November 1st, 1898.



•